

THE JOURNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by
PRICE & FULTON, Proprietors.
 TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
 \$2.00 a year, in advance, or \$3.00 if not paid within
 three months after subscribing.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.
 No subscription received for less than twelve months.

We will pay the postage on letters containing Three
 Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted
 through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's cer-
 tificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt
 therefor.

All Letters on business connected with this of-
 fice, must be addressed (post paid) to **PRICE & FULTON,**
 or they will not be attended to.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

VOL. 4--NO. 3.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1847.

TERMS: \$2.50 in advance.

WHOLE NO. 159.

OUR CIRCULATION.

We mean to keep the following paragraph stand-
 ing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:
ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following
 facts to the attention of the advertising community.
 The "Journal" circulates upwards of 15
 thousand copies weekly. Its circulation in the town
 of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper pub-
 lished in the place. We would further state that its
 circulation in the counties which border this place is
 as large as that of any other paper published in
 North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing.
 We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction,
 that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the peo-
 ple of Wilmington can select. One other observation.
 We think that although a large majority of the readers
 of the "Journal" are Democrats, still they occasionally
 do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig pa-
 pers. We have written the above merely for the infor-
 mation of those who are most deeply interested—busi-
 ness men of all professions and all political creden-
 tials who want customers.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

Post Office, Wilmington.
 Northern Mail, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M.,
 and close at 10 every night.
 Southern Mail, by Steamer from Charleston, is due
 daily at 11 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.
 Fayetteville Mail, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays
 Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 P. M., and closes on same
 days at 10 at night.
 Fayetteville Mail, by Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown,
 Westboro, and Raleigh, is due on Tuesdays Thurs-
 days and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same days
 at 10 P. M.
 Raleigh Mail, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M.,
 and closes at 12 P. M. every day.
 Taylor's Bridge, Long Creek, Moore's Creek, Black
 River, and all the other Steamers, are due every
 Thursday at 5 P. M., and close same night at 10.
 Onslow Mail, by Topographical Road, Stump Sound,
 Snead's Ferry, Jacksonville to Richlands, and returns
 via Bannerman's, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and
 closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
 Neatly executed with despatch, on
 liberal terms for cash, at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 WILMINGTON, N. C.

MYERS & BARNUM,
 Manufacturers & Dealers in
HATS AND CAPS.
 Wholesale and Retail,
 MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
 Commission and Forwarding
 MERCHANT,
 LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPIE & ROBESON
 Continue the AGENCY business, and will make
 liberal advances on consignments of
 Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
 Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

JOHN D. LOVE,
 DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
 BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
 ROCK SPRING,
 WILMINGTON, N. C.
 July 16, 1847—144 12m

MRS. C. M. Price,
 DRESS MAKER,
 WILMINGTON, N. C.

D. CASHWELL,
 GENERAL AGENT.

COMMISSION MERCHANT.
 Will make liberal cash advances on all consign-
 ments of LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
 Wilmington, N. C., Sept 24, 1847—24f

ROUGH AND READY HATS,
 at
MYERS & BARNUM'S.

THE JOURNAL.

OLD FRIENDS TOGETHER.

Oh, time is sweet, when roses meet
 With spring's sweet breath around them;
 And sweet the time when hearts are lost;
 If those who love have found them.
 A star in darkest weather—
 But ought not to be so sweet to see
 As old friends meet together.
 Those days of old, when youth was bold,
 And time stole gently to speed it;
 And youth ne'er knew how fast time flew,
 Or knowing did not heed it—
 Though gray each brow that heeds us now,
 (For age brings wintry weather.)
 Yet ought not to be so sweet to see
 As those old friends together.

The few long known, when years have shown
 With hearts that friendship blesses;
 A hand to cheer, perchance a tear
 To soothe a friend's distresses,
 Who helped and tried, still side by side,
 A friend to face bad weather—
 Oh, such may yet joy to see
 And meet old friends together.

DEPARTED FRIENDS.

Forget not the dead, who have loved, who have
 left us;
 Who bend o'er us now from their bright homes
 above;
 But believe, never doubt, that the God who bereft
 us,
 Permits us to mingle with friends they still
 love;
 Repeat their fond words, and their noble deeds
 cherish,
 Speak pleasantly of them who left us in tears—
 From our lips their dear names or their joys
 should not perish,
 While time bears our feet through the valley of
 years.

Dear friend of our youth! can we cease to remem-
 ber
 The last look of life, and the low whispered
 prayer?
 Oh, could we hear hearts as the ice of December,
 When love's tablets record no remembrance
 there.
 Then forget not the dead, who are ever more
 near
 Still floating sometimes to our dream-land
 bed—
 In the loneliest hour, in the crowd they are by us;
 Forget not the dead! Oh, forget not the dead!

EBENEZER.

From the N. Y. Tribune.
 Seven miles East of Buffalo, on the Buffalo
 Creek and branches, lies the domain of a Ger-
 man brotherhood who migrated thither from
 Prussia about two years since, having previ-
 ously bought their land of the white proprie-
 tors under the Treaty. Their domain consists
 of about 7200 acres of level and generally fer-
 tile soil, of which perhaps a seventh is cleared,
 and under thorough cultivation. We never
 saw more luxuriant crops of ripe or ripening
 Wheat and Rye, mainly the former, than their
 spacious fields exhibited on the 22d ult., and
 their Corn, Oats and Vegetables promised an
 equally bounteous harvest. They have Fruit
 Trees, &c., coming forward in profusion; two
 or three branches of Manufacture established,
 beside Saw and Grist Mills, about two hun-
 dred neat, commodious dwellings, generally
 two stories high and painted white, and dis-
 tributed into three villages on different parts
 of the location. Land-clearing, road-making,
 &c., with building, are still going rapidly for-
 ward. The members have not yet arrived from
 Germany, but are expected to arrive in this
 fall. The present number of residents is
 700, those expected to arrive 200, making 900
 members in all. All participate alike in in-
 dustry and rewards. It rather shocked our
 Yankee prejudices to see a goodly number of
 women working steadily and vigorously in
 the harvest field, but this, we were assured,
 was no peculiarity of theirs, but simply the
 way in their native land, to which they had
 always been accustomed. We infer that the
 usage was not general with them, but in good
 part confined to the Harvest time, which this
 year was precipitated by the intense heat and
 dryness of the first three weeks in July, so
 that two or three hundred acres of grain had
 been cut, and were lying in default of it.
 We believe, however, that some of the
 extensive vegetable gardens here are cultivated
 by women.

We were favored with an hour's conver-
 sation with one of the leading members, an in-
 telligent and worthy man, who has been some
 years in our country and speaks the English
 language with fluency and ease. We learned
 from him that the associates yet do. The
 fundamental principles of the Society is that of
 entire community, or equality of possessions and
 products, so long as the relation subsist; but
 a strict account is kept of each member's
 contribution of means to the common stock,
 which he is entitled to claim and receive back,
 under certain regulations, whenever he shall
 choose to withdraw from the fraternity. But
 no account is kept with any member of earning
 by him or disbursements on his behalf;
 and he who can do two men's work, and he
 who has a useful trade or handicraft, and the
 father of a dozen children, are deemed en-
 titled to equal shares in whatever the com-
 munity produces. It seems odd, that with this
 system of goods and chattels, the separate household
 for each family should be rigidly maintained,
 and we so observed. It was replied that it
 was the general choice of each family to have
 a dwelling by itself—that the labor and ex-
 penses of providing fuel and food, and the
 Society owned a great deal of stock wood,
 which they were getting rid of as fast as pos-
 sible—and that the cooking, eating, washing,
 &c., were now done in combination, eight or
 ten families uniting in the preparation of food,
 which was served at one common table, leav-
 ing each family entirely free from the smell
 of cooking, from grease, &c. Thus, we were
 given to understand, suited the people of Ebe-
 nezer, at all events, in their present circum-
 stances; others were abundantly at liberty to
 make any improvements upon it they thought
 proper. The community, we gathered, have
 no anxieties to make proselytes to their
 own ways, but simply to see that the mem-
 bers of the community are to the leading of
 a true life, and to the moral well-being of their
 offspring. Their community life is by no
 means novel, but had its origin in the old cen-
 tury years ago. The only event which urged
 them to leave Europe was the want of free-
 dom of religion, and the persecution to which
 they were subjected from the Prussian Es-
 tablished Church, claiming that the Church
 has apostatized from them; their religion be-
 ing the Evangelical Lutheran or Primitive
 Protestantism of Germany. The Prussian rulers
 are no admirers of such fanatics.

We questioned our informant as to the gen-
 eral efficiency of the members as laborers, ask-
 ing him:
 "In case a member refuses to work, what is
 the remedy?"
 He answered that, should such a case oc-
 cur, the members of his class would report his
 delinquency to the Council, by whom he would
 be thereupon transferred to the next lower
 class, (the associates being divided into three
 classes beside children,) while should he con-
 tinue obstinately indolent, he would be again
 reported and again transferred, until he should
 ultimately reach the children's class, and be
 thenceforth regarded and treated accordingly.
 But, he added, there had never arisen any oc-
 casion for so doing, diligence being the gen-
 eral rule, and indolence the very rare excep-
 tion; and in fact the Council were far oftener
 constrained to admonish members against
 working beyond their strength and persisting
 in doing far more of the common labor than
 any necessity dictated, or the spirit and purpose
 of the Association justified. Such admonitions,
 he observed, were common.

In reply to our question concerning mar-
 riage at Ebenezer, Mr. M. stated that no rule
 forbade, no influence tended to discourage it.
 But the basis of their society being arranged to
 lead a truly religious and spiritual life, the
 young were frequently and earnestly ad-
 monished to take solemn heed that the impulse
 to a marriage union had its origin in the soul
 and not in the senses—that the outward union
 was but a recognition of the earlier and true mar-
 riage, and so recognized and blessed by Heav-
 en. Whenever this is evident, the consent
 and approval of the community follow, of course.

Ebenezer has an independent township or
 village organization by Legislative act, sup-
 ports and manages its own schools, elects its
 own officers, though its members are yet un-
 naturalized, and is in fact a little republic by
 itself—a Church without a Bishop, and a State
 without a King. But it has not an idler,
 loafer, a trafficker for his livelihood, or a
 dissipated, rich and poor labor equally mod-
 erately, cheerfully; "License or no License," is
 a question of no moment, as there is no mem-
 ber who wishes either to buy or to sell liquor;
 poisons; and constables, jailers, and the whole
 paraphernalia of the game of grab and gouge
 are superfluous and unknown. Of course,
 there is very much in the constitution and us-
 ages of the people of Ebenezer which does not
 accord with our notions; but they are not
 less deserving of consideration. It does seem
 that no missionary ought to devote himself to
 the evangelizing of some dark corner of the
 heathen world—no philanthropist, intent on
 the triumph of anti-slavery or peace, or tem-
 perance, or prison reform, or any other such
 cause, to a miserable cottage and cabin with
 scientific culture, and thrift, and plenty—could
 find of deriving interest and profit from a visit
 to Ebenezer.

FELIX AFTER THE FAYVIR.

From the N. O. Delta.
 Yesterday morning, we had occasion to pass
 down Thonpoulas street. In a grocery
 store, about mid-way between Race and St.
 Mary's market, we happened to see a man
 of the "green side of the ocean," who was
 giving the proprietor of the store his experi-
 ence, so far as the yellow fever was concern-
 ed. Felix—we'll call him so, for he seemed
 to be very happy—was reading the remarks
 of the Delta on Friday morning last, in regard
 to the "Leonidas" letter-box, and his coun-
 tenance was radiant with pleasure. He was
 dressed in a pair of coarse blue trousers, a blue
 flannel shirt, and a pair of brogans. The hair
 had been shaved from the back of his head,
 and the mark of the cups were plainly visible
 on his neck.

"Felix," said the proprietor of the estab-
 lishment, who, by-the-by, is a sandy-haired,
 good-looking fellow, with a bright blue eye
 and a heart as big as his own head, "did you
 ever have the yellow fever?"
 "Is it the fayvir ye mane? Oh, be the
 powers, as the cow said to the lady when she
 was about to pluck a daisy, it's a beauty. I
 had it lovely, sur, and God bless the doctors,
 I say it, that attended me."

"How did they treat you, Felix?"
 "Oh, they blistered and poulticed me—
 Thin they cupped—cupped, did I say? be-
 fore, I believe they sauced me! There was
 one small man, sur, who had a pair of gold
 spectacles on his nose, who wanted to have
 me take what he called a mustard bath; there
 was a broad-shouldered man, wid a big eye
 stick in his hand, who politely told me that
 I didn't have a quart or so of blue lard over
 the back of my neck, that I'd be a coorse in
 the coorse of a day or so."

"How did you feel, Felix, when you were
 first taken?"
 "Fale, sur? Be me soul, I felt as if there
 was blacksmith with a hammer bangin away
 at the back of my neck, or a could piece of
 ice soakin in to me warm brain. Thin me legs!
 Oh, mother or Moses! the starch was all out
 of them, sur, and they wur as limber as rags.
 As for my stomach, as the ould lady said
 who sigged whiniver she had a cold, 'vom-
 ing, it spoke for itself. Oh, I thought and
 I thought, 'wid me inside on me, and Mister
 Moore's tilgrah in full motion in my bowels!"

"How did they proceed to cure you, Felix?"
 "How? As the blind man said when he
 wanted to get a pin from the fire, I'm not
 exactly sartain as to that point. He had
 leeches, me sur, an the leeches, bad luck to
 'em, suckled as if they wur half-starved infants
 on I was their mother. Thin the poultices,
 an the baths, an the drinks hot an cold, an
 the fayvir, the shiverin, an all the other beau-
 tiful sensations of the lovely disease, made
 me feel as me come an I had no money
 to pay for the same."

"How did you get cured, Felix?"
 "That's more like the like or me can tell.
 But this I can take me affidavit to. One
 mornin, whin the two doctors wur quarrellin
 as to which was the best way to kill me, there
 was a sign on a door, an a man an' a
 Brian Borihne jump in, an he said, 'I
 on a stump or a jar in his mouth, an he first
 I thought he was the sheriff comin to seize me
 body. He looked at me as fierce as if I had
 done him mortal injury, and catchin hold of
 me hand, he said in a gruff voice, 'What's
 the matter with you? It's the fayvir I have,'
 sez I. 'You're a poor man, sez he, 'I
 sez I. 'You be a d—l, sez he, and wid that
 he gave me some stuff that cured me in a day
 or so. I saw him this mornin ridin by in his
 gig, and sez I to him, 'God be wid ye, sur,
 for your kindness to the poor!' He politely
 told me to 'go to—h—l, to pay him for his
 services if ever he was able, and in the morn-
 ing, if I wanted a dollar, to call on him an I
 could get it."

"Don't you know the name of the per-
 son?"
 "Begor I was too sick to ask him for his
 name, but his face, though it's as ugly as that
 of the devil's second wife, is in me own heart,
 and there it will stay till the eyes or me soul
 be blind. He's a big, heavy-built man, sur,
 don't seem to care a d—n what he says; but
 he's kind to the poor, and saved the life of me
 beautiful self. Some one told me his name
 it's a hard name, but may the colored gin-
 nleman below fly away wid me I can remem-
 ber."

Poor Felix scratched his head—he couldn't
 remember the name of his benefactor, but the
 warmth with which he spoke showed that he
 would never forget his kindness.

Paris Wit.—You who are skillful in an
 anatomist, remarked one of his friends to
 M. Velpere, 'you who are so skillful an anat-
 omist, must know perfectly all diseases.' 'Ah
 my dear friend,' replied the Doctor, 'Covisart
 said, we are like the commissioners of Paris;
 they know perfectly well all the streets, but
 they do not know what is going on in the
 houses.'

Just before sunset the other evening, a party
 of ladies and gentlemen were enjoying a
 horse-back ride. One lady with her cavalier
 had by design or accident, got a little in
 advance of the party. 'By heavens,' said the
 young man, 'you are very cruel, do you ever
 intend to take pity on me?' The lady re-
 mained silent and pensive. 'In the name of
 Heaven, of your beauty, of my love.' The
 same silence. 'Madame, I beg you, one sin-
 gle word, one single word of answer.' 'With
 my answer,' said the lady laughing; 'and
 with the end of her whip she pointed to a high
 post at the corner of the road. The cavalier
 raised his eyes and read as follows—*Begging
 is forbidden in the Department of the Seine
 and Oise.*

Mr. Paul, said a rich capitalist, Mr. Z.
 to his private secretary, 'write to Mr. B. that
 I have finished his business in conformity to
 his desire.' 'Yes, sir; and in what form shall
 I conclude my letter?' 'I have the honor to
 salute you,' 'Well, sir,' 'Ah, tell me, did
 Mr. B. settle his bill?' 'Yes, sir, without
 making a single objection.' 'Ah, indeed—
 then say I have the honor to be your humble
 servant.' 'I forgot to tell you, sir, that he
 called yesterday; he wanted to mention to you
 some important business, which promises
 great profit without any risk.' 'Ah, had, in-
 deed, write quickly, I have the honor to be,
 sir, with the highest consideration, your very
 obedient and very humble servant.'

[Correspondence of the Etats Unis.]

The Proof of the Pudding, &c.—The
 Knickerbocker illustrates this 'old saw,' by
 giving an old Dutchman's remark to one who
 had watched him for an hour or two while he
 warmed and made ready, one cold winter's
 evening, a pitcher of cider. When it was in
 complete order, he raised the vessel to his lips,
 and, without removing it, drained it to the
 bottom. 'There, now,' said he, holding out
 the pitcher to his friend, 'dat ish not a call
 to a cicer. If you don't believe dat ish cool,
 shut small to mug.'

FLYING ARTILLERY.

A late number of the Nashville Banner con-
 tains the following communication upon the
 flying artillery, which interests us not so much
 by the light it throws upon this formidable
 weapon of modern warfare as by the interest-
 ing historical reminiscences intermingled with
 it.

In the Banner of the 27th, I find an ac-
 count of the introduction of flying artillery as
 an arm in the military service of the United
 States. The statements there made are no
 doubt true; but it is equally true that the late
 General W. R. Davis, then of Halifax, N. C.,
 called the attention of our Government to the
 subject early in 1861, on his return from
 France, where he had been Minister.

The residence of Gen. Davis, in Paris, was
 the Hotel des Oiseaux—its front looking on the
 "Champs de Mars"—where the troops that
 fought the famous battle of Marengo were dis-
 seminated at least all the raw recruits, say
 20,000, under the direction of Napoleon, and
 his favorite marshals, the Marshals de La-
 roc, &c. &c. The drills and reviews were in
 the immediate vicinity, and in front of Gen.
 Davis's hotel. His taste led him to notice at-
 tention the tactics and training of the troops,
 and their splendid success induced him to place
 his estimate on the value of the French
 system of artillery.

Gen. Kosciuszko in the war of our Revolution
 was an officer in Pulaski's Legion, then for-
 ming a part of the army of Gen. Lincoln;
 Col. Davis was attached to the same command.
 In 1860, Kosciuszko was an exile, and then re-
 sided in the vicinity of Paris, and on the arri-
 val of the General at the French capital called
 to see him—when old recollections renewed
 those feelings which the remembrance of peril
 and suffering can alone produce.

Gen. Davis expressing his admiration of the
 French artillery, Kosciuszko offered to draw up
 him a treatise on flying artillery. This he did;
 and about the same time sent it with a letter;
 that letter was among the papers of the Gen-
 eral at his residence in Chester, S. C., where
 he died in 1820, and is probably in possession
 of his son, F. W. Davis, at this time.

Gen. Davis gave a copy of this treatise on
 artillery to the administration of Mr. Jefferson,
 then Captain Davis, and at the time station-
 ed at Rocky Mount, S. C.
 Flying Artillery was introduced into the
 French service while Napoleon was yet a sub-
 altern; but on his attaining power he justly
 estimated its value and greatly increased that
 arm of the service. Some of our readers may
 not recollect that the late General Pulaski,
 who, failing in his competition for the
 throne, became an exile, came to this country
 early in the Revolution, obtained a commis-
 sion from Congress, and joined the Southern
 army. Two young Poles, both of noble birth,
 Zelinski and Kosciuszko, followed his fortunes,
 where Gen. Davis was at the time confined
 from a wound received at the battle of Stow,
 which afforded him the melancholy satisfac-
 tion of sharing in the last sad duties to one
 dear to him from his noble qualities and long
 suffering. Kosciuszko returned to Poland, and
 became the General of his countrymen in an
 unsuccessful attempt to drive off the yoke of
 Russia. He subsequently returned to France,
 and long indulged the hope that Poland would
 be free by the aid of France. In this he was
 disappointed, as he died not long after the al-
 lies took Paris.

Pulaski fell in a charge of his Legion at the
 siege of Mifflin, a charge which he uttered,
 if I remember aright, by a grape shot. He
 died a few days after.

Excuse, sir, the garrulity of age, if you are
 wearied at the length of this article, or find
 difficulty in reading my hieroglyphics.
 SAVILLE.
 The Boy Man.—When we were boys we
 were happy and contented with our lot. We
 were juvenile in our words and
 actions. Amusements suited to our years en-
 gaged our attention; we scorned not the roll-
 ing hoop, or the whizzing top, and in marbles
 we were considered dabblers. We were boy-
 ish in our apparel, our round-jacket and Mun-
 roe boots, and the quality of straw hat which
 we wore made us the laughing stock of our
 neighbors. We were boyish in our ideas, we cared
 only for play, let it be as puerile as it might, and
 school exercises were our most serious occu-
 pation, an occupation always irksome and by
 no means popular. Thus we ran on until com-
 ing events cast their shadows before, and pre-
 gressive youth, with its long-tailed coat, and
 whiskers first turned our attention to the ad-
 vent of manhood, and rendered us judges of
 the quality of razors. Then casting off the
 embryo of youth we donned the habiliments of
 man, and put away childish things.

This age of improvement has brought with
 it a new class to add to the gradations of
 youth. The boy-man has taken a place in
 the polite circles, and like all new made things,
 looks somewhat better than he really is. At
 twenty years of age the youth was formerly
 considered a young man, and with maturity of
 mind was somewhat fitted for the station
 which he was to assume. Now, at thirteen,
 they know perfectly well all the streets, but
 they do not know what is going on in the
 houses.

Just before sunset the other evening, a party
 of ladies and gentlemen were enjoying a
 horse-back ride. One lady with her cavalier
 had by design or accident, got a little in
 advance of the party. 'By heavens,' said the
 young man, 'you are very cruel, do you ever
 intend to take pity on me?' The lady re-
 mained silent and pensive. 'In the name of
 Heaven, of your beauty, of my love.' The
 same silence. 'Madame, I beg you, one sin-
 gle word, one single word of answer.' 'With
 my answer,' said the lady laughing; 'and
 with the end of her whip she pointed to a high
 post at the corner of the road. The cavalier
 raised his eyes and read as follows—*Begging
 is forbidden in the Department of the Seine
 and Oise.*

Mr. Paul, said a rich capitalist, Mr. Z.
 to his private secretary, 'write to Mr. B. that
 I have finished his business in conformity to
 his desire.' 'Yes, sir; and in what form shall
 I conclude my letter?' 'I have the honor to
 salute you,' 'Well, sir,' 'Ah, tell me, did
 Mr. B. settle his bill?' 'Yes, sir, without
 making a single objection.' 'Ah, indeed—
 then say I have the honor to be your humble
 servant.' 'I forgot to tell you, sir, that he
 called yesterday; he wanted to mention to you
 some important business, which promises
 great profit without any risk.' 'Ah, had, in-
 deed, write quickly, I have the honor to be,
 sir, with the highest consideration, your very
 obedient and very humble servant.'

[Correspondence of the Etats Unis.]

The Proof of the Pudding, &c.—The
 Knickerbocker illustrates this 'old saw,' by
 giving an old Dutchman's remark to one who
 had watched him for an hour or two while he
 warmed and made ready, one cold winter's
 evening, a pitcher of cider. When it was in
 complete order, he raised the vessel to his lips,
 and, without removing it, drained it to the
 bottom. 'There, now,' said he, holding out
 the pitcher to his friend, 'dat ish not a call
 to a cicer. If you don't believe dat ish cool,
 shut small to mug.'

ABOUT AN UMBRELLA.

"It became our solemn duty a day or two
 since, to announce to the world, that an um-
 brella was in our charge, awaiting the owner's
 attention. We grieve to say, that while we
 were proud to be an instrument of virtuous re-
 form, yet it was a season of severe persecution,
 and also of much tribulation."

"Can't stop, sir—if you're cotten, then—
 (Enter devil.) Waiting for copy sir."
 "Well wait, then—here is a—"
 "An' ye'll not show me the umbrella?"
 "Can't stop, sir; got copy to wr—"
 "Is this the Editor's shop?"
 "Yes, madam, walk in. Ephraim, hand
 the lady a chair; be seated madam."

"Lady says, 'I want a copy of your
 umbrella, and down came the lady with tremendous
 crash and shriek—all hands rush in to rescue
 her—and after a thousand explanations and
 apologies she is accommodated with a seat on
 the dead paper barrel."

"I am sorry to disturb you, but my son
 has lost his umbrella, and I want a big price
 for it, to take to Havana, where he is going
 as a supercargo to a sloop, on account of his
 health, which is very poor, and his aunt Ma-
 rianna says he may be—"
 "Devil—Copy sir."
 "Clear out!"
 "I don't wish to disturb you, sir, but I un-
 derstand—"

"Is this the office of the Star?"
 "Yes, sir."
 "See that you have an—"
 "Where's the editor? ah, good morning, I
 hope that umbrella you mentioned this morn-
 ing, is gone!"
 "Mine Got, vat a crowd! Val now, my-
 heer, ash you ish got mine ombrel—"
 "Gracious me, can't I get in here! I want
 to see the editor. Where is he—oh, that him!
 Looks more like an owl than an editor. But
 I want to see that umbrella, that is—"

"Eh bien! mon dieu, begar I shall get to
 do your call, but I must wait a moment. Mon
 sieur, I shall tell you two tree word de
 dam ombrelle I shall lose on de—"
 "All hands waiting

THE subscriber has, and intends keeping constantly on hand, at his old stand on Market street, a general assortment of goods in his line to wit, Ladies and Gentlemen's SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND MARTINGALES, Hard Leather, Imitation, Fancy and Common TRUNKS, Valises, Carpet and Saddle Bags, Ladies Saddle Coach, Cig, Buggy and wagon HARNES, Collars, Whips, Stirrups, Bits, Sumps, &c. &c. of which he warrants to be of the best workmanship and materials, and are offered for sale at the lowest prices.

ALSO,—Charioteers, Buggies, Trotting Wagons and Sulkeys, for sale low. Northern Soil Leather and Shoe Maker's Findings

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

N. B.—Particular attention will be paid to manufacturing SADDLES and HARNES orders and repairing the same, together with trimming Carriages and making Church Cushions.


Sept 18, 1846. G. C. H

WINDOW SASHES—BLINDS AND DOORS.

THE subscriber is agent for one of the best manufacturers at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles, which will be boxed up and delivered on board of vessels in New York, at the LOWEST PRICES, and at short notice. Persons about to contract for buildings will find it to their interest to call and examine prices before sending their orders abroad.

GUY C. MOTCHKISS.

Saddle, Harness & Trunk MANUFACTORY



Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the store formerly occupied by Porter & Blakelee, and immediately opposite the Chronicle Office, where he is now opening a complete assortment of

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Trunks, Martingales, Valises, Carpet and Saddle Bags, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Bits, &c. &c. &c. &c.

all of which will be warranted of good manufacture

CASH.

Having LONG EXPERIENCE in the above business, he flatters himself that he will be able to render full satisfaction to those who may be disposed to patronize him.

It is his intention to keep no BOOKS, but to adopt the CASH SYSTEM, by which means he will be able to furnish articles MUCH CHEAPER than they have heretofore been bought in this market.

☞ Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice.

JOHN J. CONOLEY.

July 31, 1846 46-ly

LIST OF BLANKS

ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs	
do do Subpoenas	
do do Fi. Fas.	
County Court Scire Facias	
Apprentice's Indentures	
Letters of Administrators	Appeal Bonds
Juror's Tickets	Marriage License
Peace warrants	Guardian Bonds
Constable's bonds	Administrator's do
Notes of hand	Military Ca Sas
Checks, Cape Fear Bank	Land Deeds
do Branch Bank of the State	Negro Bonds
Notes, negotiable at bank	Warrants, Ca Sas
Inspector's Certificates	Ca Sas Bonds
Certificates of Justices attending Court	Bills Sale, Negro
Shipping orders	Bills Lading (letter)

☞ Any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.

☞ Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give a call, and send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

BLANK CHECKS—A neat article, for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

EDLIEFZ POWDERS.—Five gross fresh Sealitz Powders, for sale at New York prices by the doz.

WM. SHAW.

PATENT MEDICINES.

The subscriber is agent, and has for sale, the following **PATENT MEDICINES**, to which the attention of the public is especially directed, as he warrants every article genuine.

D. Swayze's Compound Syrup Wild Cherry,
Waters' Balsam do.

Dr. Jaynes' Expectorant,
" Carmine Balsam,

" " Hair Tonic,
 " " Sanative Pills,
 Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bites,
 Carpenter's Compound Fluid Extract Sassafras,
 Extract Cinchonine, (ls. &c.,
 " " Suchu,
 Sands' Sarsaparilla,
 " " Tetter Remedy,
 Dr. McMunn's Elixir Opium,
 Dr. Perry's Dead Shot Vermifuge,
 Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters,
 " " Smith's Whipping Cough Syrup,
 Upham's Life Eucalypt,
 Henry's Magnesia, Leidy's Blood Pills,
 Murray's fluid do. Gray's Ointment,
 Lee's, Peter's, Beckwith's, Brandreth's, & Spen-
 Dr. Thompson's Eye Water, cer's Hair
 Freeman's Arabian Balsam,
 Taylor's Balsam Liver,
 Swain's and Indian Panacea,
 Rowand's Improved Tonic Mixture.

Allen's Vegetable Compound for Dyspepsia,
Hartley Oil, Pain Killer, British Oil, Bateman's
Drops, &c. &c. WM. SHAW.
January 15, 1847.

FRESH BEEF.
JAMES PETTEWAY
RESPECTFULLY
announces to the citizens
of Wilmington, that he
keeps for sale at the Mar-
ket-house, the best of
FRESH MEATS,
of every description, and he solicits a share of pub-
lic patronage.

to their houses if desired.

Deacons will please always give him a call before disposing of their live stock, as he will give the highest price the market will afford.

Jan'y 2, 1846 16-1f

Turpentine Land for Sale.

HAVING determined to quit the Turpentine business in Brunswick county, I now offer my Lands for sale. The Lands are situated on the North side of Shallotte River, about two miles from Shallotte Bridge. They contain about 1,000 Acres of land, about 70,000' 2nd year's turpentine already cut, and some Pines unboiled. I deem it unnecessary to give any further description of the Lands, as those wishing to purchase will desire to examine the lands themselves. Any person desiring to purchase good Turpentine land low, would do well to make immediate application, as I am determined to sell.

A. R. NOLD TAFT.

Shallotte, Brunswick co., N. C.

Aug. 15, 1847. 48-4f

DON'T FORGET

NO call in and see S. J. PERRY, at the Wilmington Hotel. His BAR is furnished with the best of Liquors, Wines, and CIGARS.

August 27, 1847. -50-1f

10